D

- Keep holdin' on when
 My brain's tickin' like a bomb
 Guess the black thoughts have
 Come again to get me
- 2. Sweet bitter words Unlike nothing I have heard Sing along mocking bird You don't affect me

EBGA

X: That's right
Deliver it to my heart
Please strike
Be deliberate

D G

R: Wait, I'm coming undone

) G

Irate, I'm coming undone

D G

Too late, I'm coming undone

D A G

What looks so strong, so delicate

) (

Wait, I'm starting to suffocate

D

And soon I anticipate

G

I'm coming undone

What looks so strong, so delicate

- 3. Choke, choke again I thought, my demons were my friends Getting me in the end They're out to get me
- 4. Since I was young I tasted sorrow on my tongue And the sweet sugar gun Does not protect me
- X: That's right
 Trigger between my eyes
 Please strike
 Make it quick now

D

R: Wait I'm coming undone...

5. I'm trying to hold it together Head is lighter than a feather Looks like I'm not getting better Not getting better R: Wait I'm coming undone...